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# McKean County Miner.

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### Official Directory.

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Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Lyon G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta

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### Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 338, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at ½ o'clock P. M., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. PECKHAM, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 339, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 378 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
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G. A. R.—McKean Post No 342, meets First and Third Thursday evenings, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. E. MAYO, Com.
H. L. FURLONGANE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Secy.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 122, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. G. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent. No. 9, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 18, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 25, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
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### Churches.

*Methodist Episcopal*—GAYLORD H. FAITMAN, Pas. Preaching Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

*Episcopal*—J. HERBERT MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

*St. Luke's Memorial Chapel*—East Smethport—REV. J. HERBERT MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

*St. Elizabeth Catholic Church*.—Rev. F. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

*Swedish Evangelical Lutheran*—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

*Norwegian*—REV. W. RUNSOWN, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

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Smethport, - Penn.

March 1, 1900.

## The Fourth at Sebogan Light

BY JOE LINCOLN.

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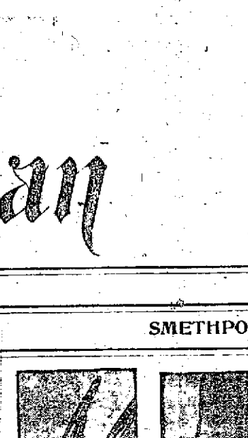


ING, dong, ding dong!" boomed the bell buoy at the end of the ledge. "Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo!" answered the distant fog horn at Ramsey's Point. Down at the foot of the lighthouse the surf hissed, roared and creamed over the seaweed covered rocks. Abner Hawes turned uneasily in his chair and glanced at the clock. It was half past 7 and the morning of the Fourth of July, 1898.

Luther Payne, the old veteran of war's man and head light keeper, sat near by reading the day before yesterday's newspaper. He was vaguely spelling out every word of intelligence from the 10th leading fleet of S——e for he had served under Farragut, and the United States navy was his hobby, his pride and his bond. The breaking out of the war with Spain and Dewey's victory had thrown the old man into a tremendous excitement. But for the past two months Cervera didn't had claimed all his attention.

When the fleet left Cadiz and started for the West Indies, he expressed the opinion that it was a "dead duck" and even went so far as to send up to S—— and order a liberal assortment of fireworks with which to celebrate the destruction. Later events, since it had been proved up in Santiago harbor he had read the Colonel Roosevelt "squadron charges" didn't come off and left.

"Nothin' new?" he snorted. "I'm 'fraid one o' 'em'll never get a whack at them Greasers. Plaguy shame, I call it! How's the fog, chick as ever?"

"Yes, yes, thicker, if anything," answered Abner absently. "Guess we'll Fourth'll be spent about here."

"Too bad." I know when a feller makes up his mind he ask a girl to waste her git it over with as quick as possible. Sorter like havin a tooth out, ain't it?"

Abner paid little heed to this remark, but opened the door and stepped out on the iron gallery of the lighthouse. Sebogan light is built on the ledge of rocks which, submerged at high tide, marks the entrance to the harbor of the city of S——. The city itself is seven miles away. The nearest land to the light is Ramsey's Point, and that lies two miles to the west.

Now, the average young man would deem Ramsey's Point a dreary place in which to spend the Fourth. But Abner, who had been looking forward to the holiday for a week, thought of it as an ideal spot because Sadie Ainsworth lived there.

Sadie was an orphan whose father, a fisherman, had been drowned the year before, leaving her to care for her two little brothers. Abner, who became acquainted with her when he first took the post of assistant keeper at S——, began now deeply in love. He had not spoken as yet, but had made up his mind to go over to the Point on the Fourth of July, "pop the question" and learn his fate.

Luther, whose interest in his subordinate's love affair was second only to his interest in the navy, had willingly given the latter permission to take the day off, but the storms of the day before and the fog of today rendered it unsafe to leave the lighthouse in charge of but one man; so, unless the fog lifted, the trip would have to be postponed.

"Looks 's if 'twould stay thick all day, don't it?" said Mr. Payne, who had followed Abner out on the gallery. Abner grunted assent. The two men leaned over the iron rail and peered down into a mist so dense that the tower seemed to be floating in the clouds. Suddenly the head keeper spoke.

"Ah," he asked, "do you hear anybody callin'?"

"No. Wait a minute, though! Seems 's if I did."

"I do, and I heard two or three times. Sounds like a woman's voice or a child's."

They both listened, and above the sounds of the sea and the bell they heard a shrill cry.

Luther made a speaking trumpet of his hands and through it sent a thundering "Hello!"

The distant cry was repeated, this time seemingly by two voices.

"Children, sure!" said Luther. Then he bellowed, "What's the matter?"

"Help us! We're driftin in a dory!" came the reply.

The two men ran down the winding stairs, through the various rooms of the light and came out on the platform below the lower door. They were still 50 feet above the rocks, but an iron ladder led downward, and they descended swiftly.

The cry was heard again, this time much nearer.

"What little wind there is left is blowin right toward us," said Luther. "They'll pass close by, even if they don't run afoul of the ledge. If they git inter this surf, it'll be all day with 'em!"

Abner turned quickly, climbed up to and entered the door of the light and reappeared with a long coil of stout rope. One end of this he tied about his waist and the other he fastened to the lowest round of the iron ladder.

"If they pass anywhere in sight," he said coolly, "I'll go a-lil' bet 'em. You stand by ter pull me in when I'm ready."

A dim shape moved out of the fog, perched on the crest of a great roller. It swung onward and became a dory, without oars or sail and with two little figures perched in the stern. Abner saw that it would pass the point where he stood and strike an isolated rock just beyond. Without a word he plunged in and, striking out swiftly, seized the gunwale of the dory. He raised himself cautiously, rested with his chest on the gunwale and reached out his hands. The dory rose on a big breaker, descended and upset in a burst of foam. Luther, pulling frantically on the rope, drew his partner ashore. The latter had a small boy's coat gripped in each hand, and the boys themselves were inside of the coats.

When the quarter was safe in the living room of the lighthouse and the sobbing youngsters were getting warm and dry before the kitchen stove, Luther came into the room where his assistant was changing his clothes and said in an awestruck whisper.

"Abner, do you know who them children are?"

"Yes, I knew 'em when I first saw 'em in the dory. They're the Ainsworth boys."

"Yes, sir; actly who they be! Blessed if it don't seem and of Providence!"

The story told was this: added with their sister to be t up at 8 o'clock and go o village,' where there was to re. She had refused permission, and the youngsters had run away, climbing out of their bedroom window. Seeing the dory which belonged to a neighbor on the beach, they thought they would save time by rowing over to the next point and walking to the village from there. They became bewildered in the fog, lost their oars in the rough water beyond the point and had drifted across the bay over to the light.

They said their sister would not be alarmed if they did not return till night, because she would guess that they had run away to go to the fire and would suppose they had staid to dinner at Eddie Willis' uncle's house. Eddie was to have gone with them.

But the hours went by, and the fog showed no signs of lifting. The boys had a fine time for awhile, exploring the lighthouse and watching Abner clean the lantern. But at length they began to grow weary of these amusements and to remember that it was the Fourth and they had no firecrackers. Luther, who had been pondering for some time, said:

"Ah, it seems to me as if these boys had been sent her you understand, sorter providential like. Now, I ain't goin to have their good time spoiled. If there can't be no fireworks, why, I'll see what the fireworks can come to."

He went into his bedroom and returned dragging a wooden packing box. [illegible] candles and bombs ga[illegible]

"[illegible]" he said, with a sigh. "I [illegible] for the[illegible] off when our fleet smashed them Spaniards out of water, but I don't see no chance of that happenin so I'm goin to put these to a good use. I'm goin for 'em off this evenin to amuse them boys."

[illegible] was as thick as [illegible] the [illegible] sounds. The two keepers were [illegible] arranging the last pieces of red fire. Then Luther said [illegible]

"[illegible] Luther, I don't see how this [illegible] Somebody's liable [illegible] over the [illegible] horizon. We're [illegible] ter [illegible]

The four on the gallery "kept a-bolterin," as requested. Then a voice, wasn't sure."—Chicago Post.

THE ROCKET AND THE BOY
I went into the air
And I left my stick where
I never kicked,
Cold I feared the stick came down
Upon my angry parent's frown,
And I got licked!

## A Fourth of July Veteran

When I uster go barefooted, oh, how happy I would feel
Even if there was stun bruises on each bare an callouséd heel,
Even if there was big patches in the seat an in the knee
O' the pants that Brother Billy had outgrown an left to me,
Even if but one suspender kep' 'em where they'd oughter be,
Fer the Fourth was always comin, an away all sorrers slunk
When I had a bunch o' crackers an' a yard or two o' punk!

It was joy to touch the pigtails o' the crackers to the light,
Joy to see the pigtails burnin toward the fingers held so tight,
An to hear the crackers crackin was an all-day long delight,
While to make a dandy "sisser" that would go off with a "siss,"
Scorchin half a dozen fingers, was the very greatest bliss.

Never seemed to git one-teath enough o' "siss" an "bang" an "plunk" When I had a bunch o' crackers an a yard or two o' punk!

Years an years ago this happened, an the boy that uster play
With the crackers an the "sissers" now is old an bent an gray,
But the Fourth's the same ez ever, fer the little children say,
"Come, grandpa, an make a 'sisser,' come an light the punk fer us!"
An there ain't no use refusin, fer they'd make an awful fuss,
Though the fact is—just between us—I ain't never dodged or shrunk
When they've got a bunch o' crackers an a yard or two o' punk!

EARLE HOOKER EATON.

### Fished For Its Dinner.

"Looking over my neighbor's fence one day," says a lover of animals, "I was surprised to see on his doorstep these queer companions: A beautiful white sea gull and my neighbor's pet cat sitting quietly together.

"Becoming interested, I jumped the fence and asked Jones about his feathered pet. He told me that some boys had shot the gull a few days before and broken its wing, and as they were passing his house he noticed the poor, suffering thing and bought it. He bandaged the broken wing, and the gull, seeming to understand his kind intentions, became quite tame and nestled its pretty head against his hand.

"Jones entertained me by showing how the gull usually took his meals. Bringing a plate of oysters and a fork, he called 'Goosey, goosey, goosey!' and the bird came running to him. Then he held out an oyster on a fork and the gull seized it quickly with its yellow bill and ate it as decorously as if oysters had been served to it in this way all of its days.

"The oddest thing occurred one day when my neighbor gave the gull some small pieces of meat for dinner. He placed the meat on the ground near the gull, but the gull, espying a pan of water near by, took the meat piece by piece and, walking over, dropped it into the water. Then, true to its nature, it began fishing for its dinner."—Christian Advocate.

### Made Sure of the Pie.

A young girl who carried her dinner was observed to eat her pie first. When asked why, she replied, "Well, if there's anything left it won't be the pie, will it now?"—Boston Christian Register.

The typical Mars is never unarmed. He fights equally well on foot, on horseback, in his fleet war canoe or in the water, for he swims like a fish and dives like a penguin.

### One of Sothern's Jokes.

That inveterate joker, Sothern the actor, had made an appointment with Toole, the comedian, to dine at a well known London restaurant. The hour of meeting was fixed and Sothern arrived some few minutes before the appointed time. An elderly gentleman was dining at a table at some little distance from that prepared for the two actors. He was reading a newspaper which he had comfortably arranged before him, as he was eating his dinner. Sothern walked up to him and striking him a smart blow between the shoulders said:

"Hello, old fellow! Who would have thought of seeing you here? I thought you never——" The astonished diner turned around angrily, when Sothern exclaimed: "I beg you a thousand pardons, sir. I thought you were an old friend of mine—a family man whom I never expected to see here. I hope you will pardon me."

The old gentleman growled a reply, and Sothern returned to his table, where he was presently joined by Toole, to whom he said:

"See that old boy? I'll bet you half a crown you daren't go and give him a slap on the back and pretend you have mistaken him for a friend."

"Done!" said Toole, and done it was immediately with a result that may be imagined.

### How Horses Rest.

"Have you ever noticed," asked a Germantown veterinarian the other day, "that every horse left standing by a curbstone for any length of time invariably turns around so as to relieve his fore feet on the sidewalk? He always does it if the road on which he is standing slopes the least bit in either direction. This shows that the horse has a great deal of pluck, common sense. He will not allow himself to be worn out where it is not necessary. If people only had his wisdom, there would be a great deal less sickness in the world than there is at present. When a thoughtless driver leaves his horse standing on a slope or at an angle of the street and he instinctively wishes to throw upon one side, raising with it the [illegible] enough painful exhaustion. Two minutes of such an ordeal will fatigue a horse more than a whole day's travel. But when he's able to place his fore feet on the curb stone it gives him a better rest and adjusts his weight properly. Many of the cruelties and hardships which horses suffer are brought upon them by being continually obliged to stand by the gutter side on streets which slope decidedly. A good driver will always seek to rest his horse on a level when possible."—Philadelphia Record.

### Arizona Forests.

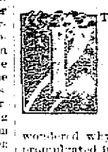
Arizona is supposed to be almost an unbroken desert, but in reality it has the largest unbroken pine forest in the United States, covering an area of over seven square miles. This timber is usually found at an altitude of between 5,500 and 7,500 feet. The total quantity of pine timber fit for sawing purposes within the boundaries of the territory amounts to [illegible],000,000,000 feet, which can supply the needs of a populous state for more than a century.

### Highest Cross in the World.

The highest cross in the world is said to be that which caps the loftiest peak of the Harz mountains. The cross is in reality a tower, and it commands a magnificent view of the country around. The height of the tower is 120 feet, and it stands on a mountain 1,731 feet above the sea level. A flight of 200 steps leads to the top of the cross, but there is an elevator of which people may avail themselves who for any reason wish to avoid the long climb.

When you forget there are others, you are nearing a burned bridge.

## The First Fourth



T has always seemed funny to me," said the man from Boston, "that signers of the Declaration of Independence should have picked out such a slow place as Philadelphia to thus immortalize. I've always wondered why the Declaration wasn't promulgated in Boston."

"That's right, or better yet, in New York," said the man from Manhattan. "Philadelphia must have been pretty slow dead slow—in those old stage coach days."

"You oldtowns make me tired," said the man from Philadelphia. "Why, at that time Philadelphia was the swiftest thing in the country. That was why it was selected by the signers and"

"Swift? Hah! Chicago's the swiftest thing that ever happened. If they had known their business, they would have chosen Chicago," spoke up the man from the World's fair city.

"Chicago!" shouted the Bostonian, the New Yorker and the Philadelphian in chorus.

"It was a howling wilderness!"

"It hadn't even happened then!"

"It wasn't on the map even!"

"That's right," sneered the Bostonian. "Philadelphia was very smart at that time. It was four days after the Fourth arrived before you got pleasured about what had happened and got up a celebration four whole days after. Talk about being slow!"

A broad smile of triumph slowly took possession of the Philadelphian's face.

"Oh, I don't know!" he cried. "If Philadelphia was slow, then, we were the fastest folks in the world for we were days before we woke up and got [illegible]ing, but while New York didn't get it at all and Boston did only five days after, we were the swiftest. In telling Boston she didn't even wake up and hear about it and get to celebrating for two whole weeks! Slow, am I? Hurrah for Philadelphia out after 'em, I'll you!"

Ian Rannyon.

### Held the Fort.

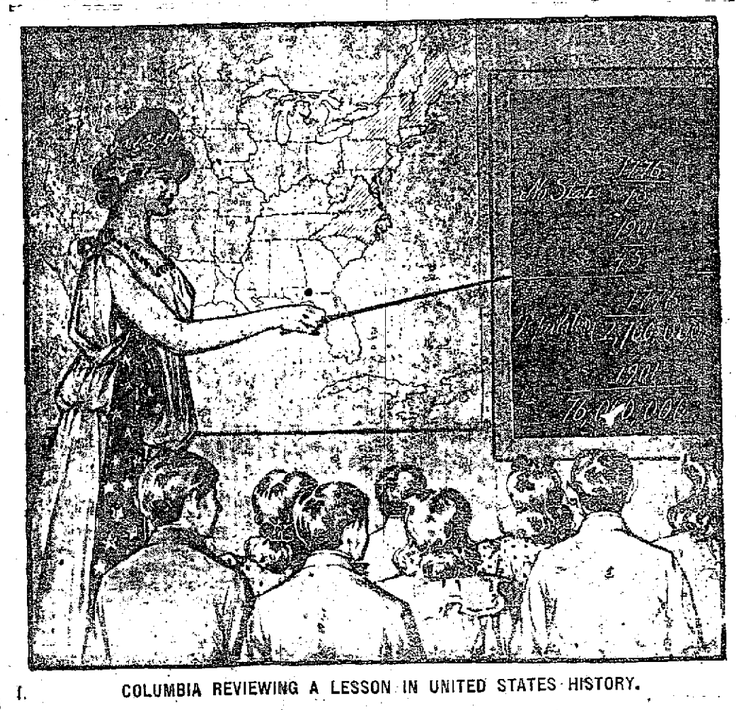
In October, 1863, Atlanta was [illegible] deep in the mountains of Georgia, was guarded by General Cosse, with [illegible] men. It was a strong, strategic place, and moreover, 1,500,000 rations were stored there. Fresh, the confederate general, with 5,000 men, attacked the garrison and from the [illegible] erected a small fort on the crest of the hill. The battle was fierce. The northern soldiers fell in small numbers that [illegible] the fighting seemed [illegible]

But some of Corse's men [illegible] sight of a white signal flag [illegible] in the breeze on the top of the [illegible] saw mountain, across the valley, 12 miles away. The signal was answered, and then came the inspiring message from mountain to mountain: "Hold the fort. I am coming. W. T. Sherman."

Cheer after cheer went up, and though hopelessly reduced in numbers, they did hold the fort for hours until the advance guard of Sherman's army came to their relief. Six years later P. P. Bliss, the evangelist, heard the story in all its vivid detail from a soldier friend and then wrote the words and music of his famous hymn. Presbyterian.

### Still Room to Grow.

"Rome was not built in a day," and great as this republic has become in a century and a quarter, it may be still in infancy. Growth can come without expansion, growth in republican ideals.



COLUMBIA REVIEWING A LESSON IN UNITED STATES HISTORY.

# McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE MINER, ... six months 50 cents; three ...

THE MINER and ... Weekly Tribune, one year, $1.50.

THE MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, $1.75.

Other rates made known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100.00 per annum, or $4.00 per inch per annum, payable ... Our own position and no deviation ... ls. Extra will be charged for si...

Reading no... ...ffor each insertion.

Legal advertisements, 7½ cts per line for first insertion, and 5 cts per line for each additional insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year.

Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.

Cards of thanks $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each, for six insertions.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1901.


## Republican Ticket.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

TOTAL deaths of American soldiers in the Philippines to date are officers, 75; men, 2,509.

WU TING FANG, Chinese Minister to the United States, will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Philadelphia to day.

JAS. H. KYLE, United States Senator from South Dakota, died at his home in Aberdeen Falls on Monday of heart disease.

DURING a storm at Chicago Monday twelve persons who had sought shelter in a shanty were struck by lightning and instantly killed.

A LARGE number of deaths and many prostrations are reported from nearly every city in the country, the result of the intense heat that has prevailed during the past week.

THERE was a hot fight in conference over the Senate's amendment to increase the Kane Summit hospital appropriation by $1,000. Senator Matson is entitled to great credit for his interest in our institution, and his sturdy and successful fight in its behalf.—Kane Republican.

AN ultimatum has been issued by Supreme Court Justice Charles E Hendrickson to the effect that all saloon and hotel bars in Atlantic City must be closed on Sundays. This edict is in pursuance of the Voorhees law passed by the New Jersey Legislature during the past winter.

THE Pennsylvania State Legislature, after a long and arduous session, adjourned finally on Thursday of last week. Despite the calumny heaped upon it by the Democratic and Insurgent press the record of this Legislature will compare favorably with any Legislature ever convened in this State.

THE Kane Leader, in an editorial on the army canteen question, speaks learnedly of "pipe dreams," and in another editorial gets off the following: "If the Prohibitionists of McKean county set to work, they can elect M. G. Field county treasurer." This is a "pipe dream" of the most violent kind—a sort of "pipe night mare."

SENATOR MATSON, in addition to having been assigned a position on the Senatorial State committee, has also been appointed a member of the commission to the South Carolina Exposition to be held at Charleston. On the commission from the Senate are Messrs. Grady, Muehlbronner, Quayle, Snyder and Matson. Keep your eye on Matson.—Bradford Era.

### Joseph Ladue Dead.

Buffalo Ex press.

Joseph Ladue, who was known as King of the Klondike when the excitement about that region began, died at his home in Schuyler Falls, N Y., on Thursday afternoon. Ladue was born in Plattsburg, his parents being French-Canadians. He went West when a young man and gained considerable experience in mining in the Black Hills and New Mexico. In 1882 he went to the Canadian Northwest, where he continued the search for fortune with indifferent success for fourteen years. He had become owner of a sawmill at Fort Ogilvie and was doing a fair business when a man whom he had grub staked, Robert Henderson, discovered the rich gold deposits in the Klondike.

Ladue's first move was to secure the only available town site in the region, where he immediately founded the city of Dawson and built a sawmill. He then got possession of some valuable gold claims, but his fortune was made more by selling lots, lumber and supplies to the gold seekers, than by mining. Within a year he was able to return to civilization a millionaire. That was about four years ago. He died of consumption at the age of 51, having had a pitifully short time to enjoy the fruits of a lifetime of exceptional labor and privation.

### Cyclists and Horsewomen.

That the woman, who during the three or four years has preferred a diamond frame wheel and divided skirt to the drop frame and long skirts has not had ideas so very far advanced over those of "the lady on horseback," is shown by the rapid increase in popularity of "astride" riding by leading society women of Boston, and at the famous winter resorts of the South.

During the past year many fair equestrianes have been seen riding astride over the Central Park bridle path, and it is intimated that a well known riding academy in Philadelphia has for some time past encouraged the new style of saddle among its women patrons. With such progress being made among horsewomen it is likely that the day is not far distant when the woman on a diamond frame wheel will cease to be a curiosity to man, or a source of nervous prostration to her less venturesome sisters. With this question there is more rigidity to and more satisfaction and comfort in riding a diamond frame than a drop frame wheel, and the woman who prefers such mount, if properly costumed, is perfectly safe in adopting it.

### Humane Kindergarten.

The gossips say that the earth is a ball and that statement will do for a mere hard fact. But ever since electricity girdled it, it has been to the mental vision a vast plain, with an extent of two hundred millions square miles, from the very center of which rises a high mountain from whose very top the seer may daily observe the whole.

With such an area for observation it would be strange if there were not always something notable to report, and this morning what especially catches our eye is a point in the city of New York. There lives in that city a lady who is not only a lover of animals, but willing to work and make personal sacrifices to show her affection. So great has always been her sympathy with horses especially that, speaking in the metaphorical sense common to poets (and are not lovers and philanthropists poets?) she laughingly declares that she was "born in a stable."

This lady, Mrs. Myles Standish, having a country place in the Berkshire Hills, was especially impressed by the thoughtless and ill-instructed treatment of horses among the rich, and casting about for some means for helping this she was inspired to gather some of the boys of the neighborhood into her own stables and instruct them in the needs and proper treatment of these good friends of man.

The experiment was successful, and, as every idea with life in it may grow, this small beginning became a movement in New York, which has for its aim the conversion to humane methods of thinking and acting of the entire generation.

This movement has nothing to do with schools; its founder and her helpers may be said to have simply gone into the streets, picked up the children and organized them into an army of workers under the name of "Our Animal Protective League." This army is divided into chapters, of which the latest report describes seventeen with such names as "Tiger Chapter," "Young Defenders," "Knights of the Round Table," "Dewey Chapter," "Lioness Chapter" (this chapter consisting of girls) and, beautiful to relate, there is a "Deaf Mutes Chapter."

Each chapter has a grown person to lead it, so that it is thoroughly organized and managed with regular meetings and much enthusiasm. Indeed, in the report it is stated that "many thousands could at once be added to the membership of the League, but they could not yet be taken care of or properly organized. In the meantime the League seeks to make every chapter member a responsible, active and expert force in practising and spreading kindness to animals. Every member, besides having a thorough training in general humane methods, the care of dogs, cats, etc., is taught by actual demonstration all the points of harness and harnessing, and is on the alert for tight check-reins, improperly adjusted harness and badly shod or overloaded horses, at the same time seeking courteously to have the fault remedied without formally reporting it, where possible.

Into this League are imported all sorts of elements of interest, which seem to make of each chapter a real club, and within it are a baseball club with a number of teams; a glee club under direction of Mr. Henry Burleigh, soloist at St. George's; a scrap book committee which pastes animals, pictures into books and presents them to the children's hospitals. And there is a swimming club. A "field club" is to make nature studies in the country in summer outings.

Actually the chapters expect to camp out for some weeks this summer. This organization does something. Besides a great deal of work, there was expended for it last year over $5 500.

Now, what have their promoters got for their money? Practically a great, growing, ramifying society of children a society filled with interesting pursuits and companionships, and founded upon the principle of loving kindness to all living creatures.

These children are, according to the proverb, the fathers (and mothers) of a very large number of the coming men and women of New York. Are they not certain to be a real factor in raising the grade of its civilization.

Is there any city with a population too highly humanized to meet this influence? CRESTON SANDS.

THERE are doubtless many who thought three years ago that Dewey, Hobson, Shafter and a few more popular heroes for the time being would continue to eclipse the generals and admirals of '61 and the patriots of '76, but time changes a great many things. There is as much difference between getting famous and staying so as there is between being a literary fad and a standard author. Dewey and the rest of the Spanish-American war heroes will receive their due credit on the pages of history, but we pause to ask whether they will receive all they got in the summer of '98.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

### The Best Remedy for Stomach and Liver Troubles.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years and have sold most all of the proprietary medicines of any note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all Stomach and bowel troubles," says O. W. Wakefield of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers to their entire satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co., opposite court house.

### Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

| | Buffalo | Niagara Falls |
|---|---|---|
| 5 day limit, mid-Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars | $3.00 | $3.50 |
| 15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars | 3.80 | 4.30 |
| Season, final limit November 30, 1901 | 4.45 | 5.15 |

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

"You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore its proper normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price 25 cents. Samples free at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store, opposite court house.

### Correspondence.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Mrs. J. A. Walter, daughter Blanche and son Frank of St. Marys, Ohio, enroute to California to join Mr. Walter, who has been contracting in the oil region there for the past year, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. C. E. Hafner.

On account of illness in his family, Asa Donnelly was suddenly called home from his work in North Bellmore, Ohio.

Mrs. Mary Martin of Chicago is spending a few weeks with her sisters, Mrs. Frederick Heinlein and Mrs. Casper Smith.

Mrs. Agnes Palmer of Ormsby has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jas Donnelly, for the past week.

Mrs. Moss of Ormsby was visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. Lewis, of this place last Thursday.

Messrs. Geo. Otto, Roy Soles and Frank Walter made a flying trip to Coryville Sunday evening.

Mrs. D. W. Derby and Miss Nellie McGill called on friends in Eldred last Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Digel and Mrs. John Moser called on East Valley friends last Wednesday.

Claude Shattuck of New York city is visiting relatives and friends at this place.

Mrs. Gertie Dickerson and daughter, Lennie, are visiting friends in Port Allegany.

Mrs. John Pender of Smethport was visiting her sister in this place last Friday.

Mrs. Warner and daughter, Ona, are visiting her parents in this place.

Misses Tina Otto and Blanche Walter visited Smethport last Tuesday.

Miss Elsie Herzog of Colegrove called on Miss Nellie McGill last Friday.

Miss Mattie Pennett of Sugar Grove is visiting friends in this place.

Frank Digel of Coleville called on friends in this place on Sunday last.

Mesdames Swort and Hafner were shopping in Smethport Monday.

Miss Maud Mosier of Smethport spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Fred Ripley Sundayed with her father, N. F. Ferris.

Joe Trumble made a flying trip to Smethport Friday.

### A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a well-learned German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

### Reduced Rates to Detroit.

For the meeting of the National Educational Association at Detroit, July 8 to 12, 1901, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets to Detroit from all stations on its lines at the rate of one fare for the round trip, plus $1. Tickets will be sold July 6, 7 and 8, good returning to leave Detroit not earlier than July 9, nor later than July 15. By depositing tickets with joint agent on or before July 15, and the payment of 50 cents the return limit may be extended to leave Detroit not later than September 1.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—MRS. CURTIS BAKER, Bookwalter, Ohio. Sold by L. K. Hogarth & Co., opposite court house.

### Strayed.

Fifteen Jersey grade yearling heifers and one steer belonging to E K Kane strayed from pasture near Mt. Alton about June 1st. A suitable reward will be given for the return or for information leading to the recovery of the same. Address J. W. Moore, Kushequa, Pa.

THE PLUMBER must visit OR THE DOCTOR the house at some time. The choice rests with you.

Better decide upon the plumber. It will be better and cheaper.

PLUMBING

work done by us promotes good health. Leaves no place for entry of disease. Every job is as carefully done as though a life depended on it.

**Palmer & Strong,**

UNION 'PHONE 24. REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.


**DYSPEPSIA**

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

HO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

EDINBORO
**State Normal School**
RECOGNIZED 1861.

A high grade school for teachers. Strong faculty. Fine library. Splendid environment. Expenses very moderate. Fall term begins September 10th, 1901.

Address, for catalogue,
John F. Bigler, Principal,
EDINBORO, PA.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.


Subscribe for the MINER.


**P. N. Corsets.**

*P. N. Corsets very style and color 75 cents each.*

*Three thread Black Cat Hose for the Children 15c or 2 for 25c. We have 75c above in better grades and with feather knees for boys at 25c a pair. Black Cat silk finished hose for ladies and gentlemen in red, black and blue, 50c a pair satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.*

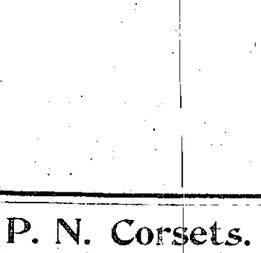
*Summer underwear for ladies and gentlemen.*

Our Groceries are selected with care as to quality and price. We can serve your wants to your entire satisfaction and make prompt deliveries in the city or out in the country. Try P. S. flour as has been our leader for five years and have never had a sack returned. We have customers that have used no other for that length of time, ask any one who uses it and see what they say.

Best Water White Oil 10c cents a gallon. Try a quarter's worth of our 8 bars soap for 25 cents and get more than your money's worth. Oscar Sauce has the call now and we have just unpacked a fresh supply finest table relish ever placed on the market in a bottle. Evaporated fruits of all kinds. Peaches 10c lb and apricots same price. Prunes and Raisins all 10 cents.

Fleischman's compressed yeast cakes free to buyers or users of our P. S. flour, others 1c a cake until further notice.

**J. COLEGROVE.**
106 Main Street.



FOR HOUSE OR PARTY WEAR here are some of the daintiest things ever turned out by the shoe manufacturer. Our

Ladies Patent Leather Sandals

are made of fine quality leather Have genuine hand turned soles Designed for those who desire a high class sandal.

Our Ladies' Slippers are the prettiest and best ever sold in borough.

**Anderson & Carlson**
SMETHPORT PA.

for Stylish Millinery
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of Trimmed Hats Contains Many Beautiful Creations, that Will be Sold At Very Low Prices

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets BEST FOR THE BOWELS 10c, 25c, 50c. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or N. Y.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

**What Can I Get Good to Eat?**

This is the question that almost every housekeeper asks themself or someone else this time of the year. We can help you to answer this question if you will only step into our store and inspect our line of Fancy & Staple Groceries. Here are some of them:

Fancy Mixed Pickles,
Fresh Apple Butter,
Baked Beans in Chili Sauce,
California Prunes 6c to 12 1-2c lb.
Evaporated Peaches 8c to 25c lb.
Evaporated Pears & Apricots.

These are only a very few of the many articles we have that will aid you in answering the above question.

**Shepard & Gallup.**
Successors to W. D. Gallup.
Gallup Block Smethport, Pa


## REAL ESTATE SALE.

[illegible] Orphans' Court [illegible] Executors of the Estate of [illegible] late of Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises in Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, on [illegible] the following described real estate, to wit: [illegible] Beginning at the northeast corner of Lot No. [illegible] thence [illegible] Township line [illegible] thence [illegible] Township line [illegible] thence [illegible] Township line

# F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

The hardest question confronting the public just now seems to be HOW TO KEEP COOL. We can help you solve the problem if you will let us.

## *A FEW SPECIALS:*

**LINEN COSTUMES FOR HOT WEATHER.** The latest creations in new Mid-Summer Linen costumes. This fabric is very popular for summer wear. We are showing a large line in all colors at the exceedingly low price—$5.00.

**WASH SKIRTS.** Polka Dot Duck Skirt in black, blue, white and Linen colors—$1.50.

**COOL UNDERWEAR FOR WARM WEATHER.** The most comfortable kinds of cool underwear for men, women and children. We are now showing in lisle and cotton—all grades from 10c to $1.50.

**AN EXTRAORDINARY SHOWING OF PETTICOATS.** Our sale of petticoats has doubled since securing the agency for the NEW YORK SKIRT. Ask to see our three specials, $1.00, $2.25, $3.00.

**OXFORDS** For Ladies: We are showing the Queen Quality in Patent Kid and Tan. For Men: The Douglas in Black and Tan.

**BUNTING AND FLAGS.**

A Contented Cook and a well furnished kitchen are found together. An insufficiency of

Cooking Utensils, Tin Ware, Etc.,

is provocation of ill temper.

Note what is lacking in your house and get it here. Our prices will permit a dollar or two to make the whole round of the store.

## Redfield's Hardware,

Mason Block. SMETHPORT, PA.



# Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

**Picture Mouldings**

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer, Smethport, Pa.



# Ladies

Please call and see our complete stock of Summer Millinery consisting of trimmed hats, from $1 up.

Children's trimmed hats 50c and upwards. Also our Shirt Waist Hats which are so popular this season. Look at our new shirt waists!

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,

Opposite Grand Central, Rubin Block, Smethport, Pa.



# Ellwood Fence

# American Fence

BULL-STRONG
HORSE-HIGH
PIG-TIGHT

In styles adapted to every purpose. Made from No. 12½ strands. The cross wires are as strong and large as the cables of most other fences.

As the manufacturers GUARANTEE THEM they must make them strong and satisfactory in every way.

## J. C. Hamlin,

Sole Agent.



*McKean County Miner*

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1901.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—To-day we celebrate.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schlabig on Thursday of last week, a son.

—Read Redfield's change of advertisement at the head of these columns.

—The Haines Flint Bottle factory shut down last Thursday for the summer.

—Attention is respectfully directed to change in the advertisement of Holmes & Gilfillan.

—F. D. Cummings has the frame up for his new house, corner Green and Hill streets.

—The Free Methodists close a very successful camp meeting at Port Allegany to-day.

—The street sprinkler has amply proved a worth to Main street residents during the past week.

—Brownell Bros. have had a new sidewalk laid along the State street side of their property.

—This week's instalment of the story, "An Humble Hero," will be found on the fourth page.

—Carpenters have begun work on A. Wormer's new residence, corner King and Hill streets.

—Note change in the advertisement of C. Hamlin. Stock raisers will be especially interested therein.

—No, "Anxious Reader," that is not a new opera house on Brownell's corner. It's a lemonade stand.

—The Central billiard parlors present a most attractive appearance, the result having been nicely papered.

—D. Jacobs, who is accused of stealing a horse from Frank Weaver, Bradford, is placed in jail here Monday.

—The magnificent crop of weeds on the Bennett House lot has been harvested and that property now bears the improved appearance of a cleanly shaven capulist.

—In a broad gauge advertisement this week Wm. Monhtimer quotes some rare bargains to be found at "The Famous" clothing store. It will be to your advantage to carefully peruse the same.

—Ralph Waldo Evans and Miss Flora Adams, both of Bradford, were united in marriage in that city on Tuesday evening.

—The new houses of Andrew Ness and Fred Baker are about completed. Contractor A. H. Kidder has the building of both houses.

—Miss Winifred Roeder of Farmers Valley has been engaged as one of the teachers in the Kushequa schools for the ensuing year.

—The war revenue stamps are now a thing of the past. You can now draw a check without going to the trouble of licking a stamp.

—Letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending June 29, 1901: Chas. Peterson, Mons Joseph Person (foreign) Harry Schrader.

—Don't commit suicide on account of the heat. There are hotter places than this, is the sage advice of John Smith in the Buffalo Express.

—Arrangements are being made for a reception by the citizens of Bradford and Company C to Capt. Lester H. Simons on his return to Bradford.

—The two-cheat Fourth of July bills printed by the Smethport MINER, are a credit to the job department of the paper.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Miss Jennie Hussey of Smethport has accepted a position as stenographer and typewriter in the law office of J. E. Mullin at this place.—Kane Republican.

—Claims to the amount of $6,000 have been filed against the borough of Wellsville by the people who have been injured by falling on defective sidewalks.

—In the first of a series of trial races between the old cup defender, Columbia, and the new boat, Constitution, on Monday the former won by a small margin.

—John Harrington, who was arrested at the Bradford Driving Park on Thursday for pocket picking, was brought to the county jail on Tuesday in default of $500 bail.

—Through the agency of E. R. Sherman David H. Stevenson of Smethport has been granted an original pension of $6 per month, to date from December 14, 1900.—Star.

—The party given by Messrs. Alex. A. Clarke and Lawrence Morrison and Misses Maude Davis and Josie Holder at the hose house Monday night was well attended and a good time was had.

—C. H. Gleason, the Kushequa Route station agent at this place, has purchased a beautiful piano as a birthday present to his daughter. The instrument was selected and furnished by C. E. Harrington of Bradford.

—Subscribers knowing themselves to be indebted to the MINER will confer a great favor by liquidating that indebtedness at their earliest convenience. The label on the paper tells when your subscription expires.

—Fred McFall, the Eldred baseball pitcher, is making an enviable record with the Toronto team of the Eastern League this season. He has thus far lost but one game in which he has officiated throughout.

—Monday was the hottest day of the season, the thermometer registering 95 in the shade. Since the government instruments were put in here this record has been beaten but once, July 5, 1897, when it reached 95½.

—Franz Joseph von Larisch Muenich, a nephew of the late Empress of Austria and Miss Marie Sattenfield, daughter of the late John Sattenfield, who was closely allied with the Standard Oil company, were married at Buffalo last Thursday.

—Mrs. Talbot, aged upwards of 80 years, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Parker of East Smethport, had the misfortune to fall and fracture her hip on Saturday last. The injury is serious, owing to the advanced age of the lady.

—Mrs. C. Corwin, aged 84 years, died at her home in Corwin Centre on Monday. Deceased was the mother of Mrs. H. T. Abbey of this borough, and had been a resident of McKean county for 65 years. The funeral was held from her late residence yesterday afternoon.

—Cornell won the inter-collegiate varsity eight-oared boat race at Poughkeepsie on Tuesday, with Columbia second and Wisconsin third. Each of these three crews beat the best previous record for the distance. Pennsylvania won the freshman race and Cornell the four-oared race.

—The many friends of Dr. F. R. Young will be pleased to learn that he has been appointed to the staff of physicians and surgeons of Alms hospital, Blackwells Island, New York. As the appointment was by competitive examination the doctor feels justly proud in attaining the position.

—Gaylard H. Patterson, pastor of the Methodist church, proposes to answer questions pertaining to the deeper interests of life at the court house next Sunday evening. Questions should be submitted in writing not later than Sunday morning. The subject for the morning sermon is "Building Christian Character."

—Henry Marquand & Co., New York bankers and brokers, financiers of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railway, were compelled, on account of the failure of the Seventh National bank, to make an assignment on Friday last. It is claimed, however, that there will be no disastrous consequences as far as the railroad is concerned.

—While a Coudersport woman was in the act of cutting a slice of bread, the large loaf fell from her grasp, striking one of her slippered feet, bruising the toe so seriously that it has become necessary to remove the nail.—Enterprise. When a Smethport woman lets go a loaf of bread it is so light that it goes up and no accident like the above is possible.

—While in Smethport yesterday the writer took dinner at the Imperial, formerly the Chautauqua House. Mr. Bacon has made wonderful improvements about the place and it is to-day one of the finest equipped hotels in this section of the state. Everything is first-class and our genial friend is certainly to be congratulated over his success.—Kane Republican.

—Port Allegany serves notice on Smethport to mow the grass along the walks before next Thursday as a large contingent of ladies will be over there and every Port Allegany woman wears white skirts, so we've heard, and the grass that grows along Smethport's streets is a dirty grass. Cut that grass for a protection to Port Allegany underclothes.—Reporter.

—Rev. J. H. McCandless completes his twenty-first year as rector of St. Luke's church on next Sunday. There will be an anniversary sermon at 10:30 a. m. and a new Communion service in A flat, by A. F. M. Constance, will be sung by the choir. This is one of the finest services ever taken up by St. Luke's choir. There will be special anthems at the services. Sunday school at 12 m. Services and Sunday school at East Smethport at 2:30 p. m.

—Judging from the present indications large crowds from this place will be at Smethport July 4. The ball game between the boys there and our team will be a feature worth traveling many miles to see as both teams are loaded heavy.—Port Allegany Argus. The above is half right, which is closer than the Argus usually gets to the truth. Port Allegany to-day is undoubtedly "loaded heavy," but every member of the Smethport team is a Smethport boy in every sense of the word. They can play ball, too.

—All Saints' chapel, East Smethport, has been refurnished and renovated throughout. New and very comfortable seats, made at Franklinville, N. Y., have been put in the chapel. The walls, ceiling and furniture have been newly painted and the people now have for their services and Sunday school a very neat and complete building, well furnished with all necessary equipment and supplies. Repairs are being made this week on the exterior, and a new roof will be put on. It is fourteen years since the chapel was opened in East Smethport.

—In an address to a class of law graduates, a New York Supreme Court Justice said that "the man with the furrows on his brow wins against the man with the creases in his trousers every time." This may hold good in many cases, but not in all. There are many men with not only furrows on their brows, but furrows in their trousers, a part of whose life work it is to hustle for money to pay interest on the mortgage which is held by the man with the creases in his pantaloons. In the great beyond, of course, the furrowed individual will be found in the very front ranks of the procession.—Oil City Blizzard.

—There was a lawless time in Austin Saturday night, and the town was in an uproar during the dark hours, says the Coudersport Enterprise. In the course of the evening three oil barrels were placed near an alleged house of ill-repute and a lighted match touched to them. As the flames burst forth an alarm of fire was started, and soon the hose company responded. The stream was directed through a window in the house, and the occupants were, driven from the building, many in very scanty attire. Later a fire was started at one corner of the house and the building was allowed to burn. An Austin resident in town Tuesday said that Saturday night was the wildest one experienced in that town for many a month.

—The crude jack situation at Duke Center has opened down, and the suspects who have been under quarantine for the past three weeks, were liberated on Saturday. The four patients are now convalescent and will be liberated from quarantine in a part of last week. No new cases have developed and it is now thought the danger is over.—Bradford Record.

—Neal, the five-year-old son of Mr and Mrs. W. G. Heller, who reside in the old McCoy house on East Main street, had a narrow escape from instant death on Friday morning. While playing around the house he fell from a second story window on to the roof of the porch and from there to the ground, a distance of about ten feet, striking on his head and shoulders. He was picked up unconscious and Dr. Brown was immediately summoned. At first it was feared his neck was broken, but he was soon restored and later in the day was around as usual. It was a very fortunate escape, all things considered.

### Hymeneal.

YOUMANS-STUTZ.

A pretty home wedding occurred on Wednesday, June 26, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stutz in Farmers Valley, when their daughter, Miss Myrtle Dolphine, was united in marriage to Mr. Myron Leander Youmans of Westfield, N. Y., former pastor of this charge, performed the ceremony and Nellie K. Burt of Coudersport presided at the piano.

At 12 o'clock, amid the strains of the wedding march and preceded by four little flower maidens bearing baskets of roses, the happy couple entered the parlor attended by Arthur Youmans as best man and Alice Stutz as bridesmaid. The bride was dressed in white and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The bridesmaid wore yellow organdie and carried carnations.

After the ceremony and congratulations all repaired to the new hall, where a bountiful repast was waiting. The bride's table was decorated with white ribbon and yellow myrtle, tastefully arranged by Miss Eva Mott of Port Allegany. Harry Roeder and sister, Miss Winifred, acted as ushers. Dinner was served to many guests, those from out of town being Mr. and Mrs. John Youmans, Arthur Youmans and Mrs. Fred J. Wood of Westfield; Mrs. Wm. H. Husted of Little Marsh; Mrs. G. D. Beach of East Charleston; E. E. Beckwith and family of Alfred, N. Y.; E. D. Tanner and wife and Mrs. H. Pike and daughter, Bertha, of Bradford; Miss Mattie Bennett of Sugar Grove; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wright of Eldred; Miss Lois Young of Smethport; Theodore Steinhauer of Clermont; N. W. Tuckerman of Turtle Point. The presents received were many and beautiful.

The newly wedded pair took their departure at 2:30 amid a shower of rice and the best wishes of their friends who accompanied them to the depot.

WAUGNY-SNORTER.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Glodner at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, July 2 d, was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding when Miss Frances M. Snorter was united in marriage to Mr. Archibald C. Waugny.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson, Ph. D., in the presence of relatives and immediate friends of the bride and groom.

The bride wore a dainty gown of white silk muslin, with trimmings of liberty satin, chiffon lace and accordeon pleatings of chiffon. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mamie Glodner, who was prettily gowned in yellow organdie. Mr. Frank Lindholm acted as best man.

After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Waugny left for Niagara Falls, accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends.

WAITE-BURROWS.

The parlors of the Hotel Imperial were the scene of a very pretty wedding Monday afternoon, when in the presence of about fifteen of their friends Miss Mamie L. Burrows and Mr. Norman H. Waitle of Hazelhurst were united in marriage by Rev. W. L. Hazlip, also of Hazelhurst. The young couple were attended by Miss Zadie Waitle as bridesmaid, and J. M. Wells groomsman. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Waitle left for a wedding tour in New York state. They carry the wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy wedded life.

### McKean County Building Stone.

The people of McKean county are blessed with such an abundance of excellent building stone that it seldom occurs to them that any portion of the country has been overlooked in the general distribution of prizes along this line. It is a fact, however, that great portions of the country are without a suitable stone for building purposes, and this, in time, will put a premium on the McKean county product.

The first development of consequence in the shipping of stone to the outside world from this section is that at present under way on the line of the Kushequa Route, between Newton and Smethport, where the firm of John J. Diggins & Co. have a crew of sixteen engaged with an outfit of the latest and most highly approved machinery loading cars with great blocks of sandstone taken from what is known locally as Rock Lodge. The firm have a contract for furnishing 5,000 cubical stone to be used in the foundations of the new Brookway bridge at present and reconstruction. In addition to this operations at Rock Lodge the firm also have switches from the lines of the Kush quite to a number of other great ledges of rock, all of which in time will find resting places beneath the great buildings of our cities.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

### A Reliable Bedbug Eradicator.

We cannot recommend too highly the increased Sunkist's New Process to our readers as it gives satisfaction wherever used as directed. It is having a splendid sale as one application is guaranteed to keep them out one year if not destroyed. Much time and labor is saved in the cleaning this new. Since it contains no deadly poisons these are big points why it is a trial can rest assured they will receive fair treatment and that they will find home safer, better or more effective than the Kinney put up by C. J. Sack & Bro. The sole agent of this line of goods for sale at the Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa.

### For Sale.

A house, two lots and a barn on Water street. Call on or address

PETER MILLER,
Smethport, Pa.

24-tf

When you get ready to attend the Pan American buy your trunk, traveling bag, suit case or grip of Charles Lemmler. His stock is the largest and prices are right.

Charles Lemmler has the largest stock of trunks, traveling bags, etc., to be found in this section, and he will sell them at reasonable prices.

See Charles Lemmler about that trunk, suit case traveling bag or grip. He sells them right.

Hammocks—Best value in town. $1 and up at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Try Pabst on Tap, the great remedy for pain.

Hay ing tools, only the best at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

E. J. Morrison is home from Erie on a vacation.

Perry Brown of Mt. Jewett was in town Monday.

Mrs. John Meisel of Clermont visited Smethport Monday.

C. A. Lumbert drove over from Port Allegany last Friday.

George Richards was down from Hazlet Burst on Monday.

Victor Barton spent Friday and Saturday with Kane friends.

Miss Florence Berger of Chicago is visiting Miss Jeannette Hamlin.

Miss Agnes McCoy returned on Saturday from a visit to New York.

Mrs. Chas. W. Smith and children of Warren are visiting relatives in town.

Elder Raymond of Port Allegany had charge of the fancy sale on Saturday.

F. G. Mayo and H. H. Redfield returned home Monday from a visit to Buffalo.

Miss Edith Edgar of Geneva, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. J. Hamlin.

Miss M. E. Greer and Miss Sarah Greer of Colorado are visiting friends in town.

S. P. Beckwith of Farmers Valley, hale and hearty at 82 years of age, was in town Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Barden of Mansfield, Pa., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Gallup.

A. E. Riggall of DuBois was the guest of his brother, F. F. Riggall, the forepart of the week.

Ex-Sheriff J. F. Davis returned Thursday evening from a ten days' outing in the Adirondacks.

Chas. E. McCoy is home for the summer vacation from St. Stephen's College, On the Hudson, N. Y.

Miss Marion Dunn, who is a student at the Geneseo Normal, returned home Saturday for the summer vacation.

Miss Marie Jackson, who has been teaching in the Corning, N. Y., schools, has returned home for the summer.

Miss Emma Dunday of East Smethport left for Buffalo Friday where she will take a course in the Erie county hospital.

Miss Edna Dunbar of Smethport passed through town Monday on her way home from a visit at Lawrenceville.—Elmira Sentinel.

E. E. Beckwith of Alfred, N. Y., was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday. Mr. Beckwith came up to attend the wedding of his niece, Miss Myrtle Stull, of Farmers Valley.

Prothonotary G. W. Mitchell and County Treasurer J. W. Campbell returned Thursday evening from a trout fishing expedition in the Adirondacks and a bass fishing trip among the Thousand Islands. They report a most enjoyable time.

Wm. Monhtimer of "The Famous" returned on Thursday evening from Baltimore, Md. He was accompanied by Mrs. Monhtimer and children who will make Smethport their future home, having rented the W. S. Gifford house on King street.

George Otto, who has been located at Olean for the past two years, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday. Mr. Otto informed us that he intends returning to Farmers Valley where he will take things easier during the remainder of his life.

### Saturday's Conflagration.

Bradford Era:

On Saturday afternoon the firemen of this city had a trying struggle with a very stubborn blaze that swept away a good portion of the block between Webster street and the Erie railroad and Corydon street and the Erie freight house. Within that space were located the Locke Machine shops, L. A. Fischer & Co.'s feed and coal warehouse, the warehouse of the Oil Well Supply company, freight shed of the Erie Railway company, and the Hammond Beef company's warehouse.

The flames originated in the Fischer building, and fed by inflammable material they were soon beyond control. A general alarm had brought a general response on the part of the fire department and, in addition, the steamer, L. Emery, Jr., gave prompt assistance. The heat of the day was intense and the heat of the fire added to the discomfort that was felt by the firemen.

The wind blew briskly from the west, a precursor of the storm that was soon to arrive and cause further trouble.

The flames spread rapidly from the Fischer building and in a short time the Locke machine shop was burning. On Webster street the heat of the fire was most intense and the fear prevailed that it would cross the street and destroy the entire business part of the town. This was averted by the firemen.

The meat establishment of the Hammond company caught fire, but it was saved from destruction, although damaged by water. The Locke machine shop was completely gutted, and is a blackened ruin. The feed mill and warehouse of L. Fischer were totally destroyed with their contents. The Oil Well Supply Co.'s warehouse was saved from total destruction but was damaged seriously. The freight sheds of the Erie were also saved.

During the struggle against the flames a veritable length of hose was in use. In addition to the B. R. & P. shop hose was brought into play and attached to a hydrant.

The losses of Saturday's fire are given as follows: L. A. Fischer & Co., loss about $30,000; insurance $11,000. Locke Machine company, loss $6,000; insurance $6,000; Oil Well Supply company, loss $2,500; fully insured; Hammond Beef company, loss $800; insured.

During the progress of the fire in the warehouses and the machine shop, a flying cinder caused a blaze to start at the home of Mrs. Mary Sullivan on Cottage Row. The chemical apparatus extinguished the blaze with slight loss.

After the fires had been subdued, a brisk shower, accompanied by a vigorous gale, passed over this section. Among other freaks played by the storm was that of sending the Berney Glass plant across the street in the direction of the Palace Pharmacy. Smethport. Pa.


# Now for Cut Prices!

We have now reached the season of the year when we always cut the prices on our

## Spring & Summer CLOTHING.

We have no excuse to offer--we simply want to convert the balance of this season's stock into cash to get ready for Fall and Winter goods and our low prices will certainly move our stock out of the house and into the possession of our patrons. We don't want this ad to appear sensational or read like a "fake." We want it to impress sensible people as a plain business proposition--which it is. To-morrow we begin to cut regular prices Straight! An actual mark-down without a previous mark-up. We do it because it's good business to do it, and these cut prices offer you the best kind of business reason for buying.

## H. W. RUBIN & Co.,

*THE ONE PRICE*

*MERCHANT TAILORS. CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.*



# WHAT IS IT?

We just wish to call your attention to the good values we give you in

LUMBER and HARDWARE

of every description.

## HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS,
FLOORING, SIDING, CEILING,
WINDOWS, DOORS,

## General Hardware,

STOVES, TINWEAR, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
RUBEROID ROOFING, LYTHITE COLD WATER PAINT,
SEWER PIPE,
DRAIN TILE, LIME, CEMENTS, ETC.,

Columbia BICYCLES

"The Bright Side of Life is Always Visible from the Wheel."

A good road or a pleasing prospect is additionally enjoyable if the rider is mounted on a Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless. The mechanism always runs the same, exertion is reduced to the minimum and there are no small annoyances. New Models, $75.

Columbia Chain Wheels remain the standard of the chain type. New Models, $50.

Hartfords, New Models, $35. Vedettes New Models, $25.

Cushion Frame, for Chainless or Chain Columbias, $5.00 extra. Columbia Tire or Coaster Brake, $5.00 extra.

Agents.
M. L. Armstrong, SMETHPORT, PA.



*FURNITURE*

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

*CARPETS*

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**



# The Big Double Clothing Store,

46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

## IKE SIMONS

The Spring Season has been somewhat late this year. Our stock of Men's Youths' and Children's Suits is much larger than we want it. We are going to move these suits if prices count for anything. We put on sale to day Men's Suits at

$7.50, $8, $9 and $10,

That cannot be duplicated in this city for 25 per cent. more money. We also put on sale 300 pair of Men's Pants at $1.75 and $2 which are worth $2.25 and $2.75. Our stock of Hats and Furnishings is larger than ever for we have the room to display them. The prices are more than moderate. We have added to our stock of Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods an immense line of high grade Trunks, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, etc. Call and see them. We can interest you.



# FRY & HERZOG

## SUMMER HELPS.

**BAMBOO PORCH SHADES.**

Just the thing for the sunny side of the veranda; good as a screen, too.

They are raised or lowered to any desired position with a cord and pulley attachment.

Price complete
6x8 feet $1.25
8x8 " $1.40
10x8 " $2.00

**MATTINGS.**

A variety of styles in summer floor coverings that are exceptionally good values.

Prices - 20c to 35c

**SHIRT WAISTS.**

New Arrivals.

These waists are a striking good combination of style, fit and exceptional values. Black, white and colors in Lawns, Linens, Percales and Dimities.

Prices 65c to $5.00

**MEN'S FURNISHINGS.**

"MONARCH BRAND."

We are showing the correct things in pleated and plain bosoms in white, black and white and favored colors with attached or separate cuffs.

10c to $1.50

Prices - Men's Shirt Waists $1.00.

## FRY & HERZOG.



# OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

## BELL BROS.

*Extraordinary Shoe Sale.*

Beginning Saturday, June 29th. We have brought of a large Eastern shoe factory their entire stock on hand of fine shoes, over 5,000 pairs in all, representing all styles and qualities for Ladies and Children. It was just inventory time with them and they were anxious to sell; so we were able to purchase the entire stock way under price and we'll turn them over to you at the same saving. The following prices will give you an idea of the saving.

Lot 1. Odd sizes and styles in Ladies' fine shoes. All regular at $2.50 and $3.00. Sale price 95c

Lot 2. Ladies' low shoes in Southern ties, Southern buttons and Oxford ties. Worth $1.50 a pair. Sale price 95c

Lot 3. Odd lot of Ladies' low shoes and strap sandals. Sale price 50c

Lot 4. Consists of Misses' all solid leather shoes. Latest styles, sizes 11½ to 2, value $1.25. Sale price 95c

Lot 5. Little Gents' all solid leather shoes, in box calf, fine dongola and tan. Value $1.35. Sale price 98c

PROBABLY you have heard of Hogarth's

SODA WATER

maybe tasted it. Good wasn't it? Well, it's just as good now, if not better than ever before. We have learned how to make it better and colder. Added many new flavors to our already large variety and also some new drinks which are calculated to dispel the most tired feelin that ever was. Bring the girls along.

## L. K. HOGARTH & CO.

Opposite Court House.

Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.



NO USE TELLING LONG STORIES.

OUR LINE IS LONG ON

# FURNITURE and CARPETS.

The Latest Styles and Patterns.

Prices to Suit Your Purse.

"Come in and talk it over" with

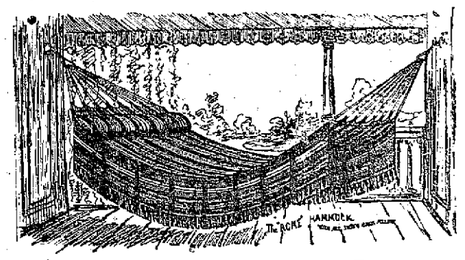
## J. M. SLOAN,

16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.



## SEASONABLE GOODS

*HAMMOCKS, CROQUET SETS, BASEBALL GOODS. BOOKS—YOU WILL FIND IN LARGE ASSORTMENT.*




## McCoy's Drug Store,

*SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE*



# Repair Shop

I am now located in the old Mullin Shop and am prepared to do all kinds of

**Bicycle and Light REPAIRING.**

I carry a full line of Bicycle Sundries and material for doing this branch of work. Give me a call when you want anything of this kind.

## E. R. Vincent,

Cor. Water & Franklin Sts., Smethport, Pa.

# LOCAL NEWS.

### Otto and the Auto.

'Tis strange how fashion makes as chance
the objects we admire.
We used to sing the tireless steed,-but now
the steedless tire.
So Otto bought an auto, so as not to be an
antique.
But the thing was autocratic,
As well as automatic,
And the auto wouldn't auto as it ought to,
so to speak.

He thought to get an auto operator for the
work,
And first he tried a circus man, and then he
tried a Turk.
For he knew the circus man drove fifty
horses with success,
And if a man be shifty
Enough to manage fifty,
It's palpable enough he ought to manage
one horse-less.

As for the Turk, 'tis also plain, deny it if
you can,
He ought to run an auto, since a Turk's an
ottoman.
'Twas all of no ate, so Otto moved to Alabama, purely
That he might say, "I'm Otto
From Mobile, and my motto,
'A Mobile Otto ought to run an automobile
surely.'"

Then Otto sought to auto on the auto as he
ought to,
But the auto sought to auto as Otto never
thought to,
So Otto he got hot, Oh, very hot, as he ought
not to,
And Otto said, "This auto ought to auto,
and I'll auto got to."
And Otto sought to auto, and the auto
fought Otto
Till the auto also got too hot to auto as it
ought to,
And then, Great Scott! the auto shot to
heaven—so did Otto—
Where Otto's auto autos as Otto's auto
ought to.

—Edmund Vance Cook.

—In the account of Mrs. Seger's entertainment last week the following paragraph was inadvertently omitted: "The piano solo by Miss Edith McGuire was a surprise to her many friends."

—Several of our exchanges announce that "there will be no paper next week on account of the fourth of July." The MINER long ago cut loose from this moss-grown custom and appears fifty-two times a year.

—A former teacher in the Elmira Female College, Miss Nena Hamilton, has the honor to be the first American woman ever graduated from Heidelberg University in Germany with the degree of doctor of philosophy.

—Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister to the United States, and his wife alighted from the Pennsylvania flyer at Emporium the other day while on the way to the Buffalo Exposition, and the Press throws out its chest in consequence.

—Geronimo, war chief of the Chiricahua Apaches, who has been a war prisoner of the United States for fourteen years, has joined the Indian Congress at the Pan-Am, under guard of a small detachment of United States cavalrymen.

—The old borough lockup at Austin was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning of last week. The building, since its desertion by the borough, had been a tough joint and it is supposed some one set it on fire to rid the borough of a nuisance.

—Lawrence Herzog of Farmers Valley left his bicycle standing in front of H. H. Redfield's hardware store while he transacted business around town Thursday evening. When ready to return home he discovered the wheel had disappeared. Some miscreant without fear of the consequence of the law had absconded with it. A diligent search failed to reveal a trace of the machine.

—A Georgia editor announced in his publication that he had been kissed by the most beautiful lady in the town, and that in a few days he would print her name. During these few days, as the story goes, the number of subscribers to his paper was doubled. And when he announced that the lady was his wife the new subscribers realized that gold bricks are sold outside of New York city.

—Although the law allows him $3.50 a day, County Commissioner Peter H. Piper of Monroe county refuses to accept more than $2.50 for a day's work. As the full amount due him for his term was paid him, Mr. Piper has returned $140 to the County Treasurer, this sum representing the excess which he says he has not earned. This is such an unheard of act that the question arises, is there another like him to be found anywhere?—Exchange.

—Through the courtesy of one of our esteemed citizens and philanthropists, fourteen members of Emmanuel church choir went to Buffalo Tuesday morning on 4:20 train and took in the sights at the Pan-Am. They returned on the late train last evening and no doubt enjoyed the trip. It was a very commendable act.—Emporium Press. Is there an "esteemed citizen and philanthropist" in Smethport who desires to send a few printers to the Pan-Am? If so, he should leave his address at this office.

—Give house to house peddlers the cold shake. Their interests are of no concern of yours. They take your money out of town and leave none, they have no business reputation to sustain and are more likely to skin you than not, there is absolutely no advantage in buying from a peddler. There is no article they sell that cannot be bought as cheap from our home merchants who pay taxes and help build up the town. This advice will apply equally as well to home merchants who occasionally place their orders with some cheap traveler, soliciting job printing.—Ex.

—One of the most remarkable proofs of the amazing growth of that vast region of our country commonly called the Northwest, with its numerous sisterhood of states and its population of more than seven million people, is the fact that it is only a little more than eighty years since the first white baby was born there. The child was a girl, the daughter of a regular army officer, and she is still living. A fascinating account of her eventful life, the early years of which were spent among soldiers and savages, will appear in an early issue of the Ladies' Home Journal.

—In these rapid days and in this rapid land the rowdy slang of to-day becomes an accepted usage in the polite language of to-morrow. Less than a month ago an up-to-date Syracuse boy of 10 was rebuked by his gentle and refined mother for saying in the course of the dinner talk, "It is up to papa to prove it." Three days ago the scholarly and dignified New York Tribune, on its scholarly, dignified editorial page, printed as a title line over one of its principal editorials, "It is up to the Mayor." There is apparently nothing common or unclean in our American language "as she is spoke," provided the quality of terseness and strength be not lacking. The primary office work of language is to convey meaning; and in the attainment of this end mere elegancies of speech are being made more and more to stand aside, and inelegancies are being tolerated not less than commerce or mechanics. Is a thing of change and growth. So says an observant exchange.

Window and door screens made to order at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

# AN HUMBLE HERO

By Thomas P. Montfort

Copyright, 1901, by Thomas P. Montfort.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A MATTER OF INTEREST.

Never since that day on which the battle of Lexington was fought had there been such intense excitement on Possum Ridge. The people, forgetting their everyday duties, collected in little groups and all day long talked in low, hushed tones of the terrible thing that had happened. A thousand questions were asked, many of them of a most frivolous nature, but propounded in all seriousness; a thousand surmises were made, and those who happened to possess a fragment of information relative to the one subject of absorbing interest repeated that information over and over again for the delectation of their less fortunate fellow mortals.

In a little quiet place like Beckett's Mill, where but few things out of the common ever transpire, a murder is an event of supreme importance. It is sufficient to claim the entire and undivided attention of the people for a day and to remain the chief topic of conversation for a week or even a month. It is an event which marks an epoch and from which time is reckoned.

Lying in state in a little waiting-room just off Hicks' store was all that remained of James Melvin. Jim Thorn in passing through Sim Banks' wood had found the body lying across a little footpath, in almost the same spot where Melvin and Louisa had met. Thorn, in a mild state of excitement, had appeared at Hicks' store to report his find. Hicks and others had repaired to the scene and had removed the body to town.

Soon the news spread, and in an incredibly short time everybody at Beckett's Mill knew of the tragedy. Then the people came to see and to ask questions. Of course every one, man, woman and child, had to pass through the little waiting-room and look on the lifeless form. Then, having looked, they gathered in little knots to talk it all over.

Jim Thorn, having been the fortunate one to make the find, occupied the pedestal of chief importance in the village that day. Wherever he went, whichever way he turned, there was an eager group about him, listening anxiously for every word that fell from his lips. Time and again, and always to interested listeners, he repeated the story of the find down to the minutest details. And the story Jim Thorn told was this:

"When I got up this mornin,' I says to my woman, says I, 'Lucindy, I guess I'll jest step over to Jno Beckett's pasture an look at that calf of Joe's.' Joe an me's been on a trade for a right smart while, an he's been a-wantin me to take a calf he's got over that. Wall, I put on my hat an went over to Joe's, but Joe's woman told me Joe wa'n't at home, but that he'd gone off to look for a pig that'd strayed away. So I jest went an looked at the calf, made up my mind Joe wanted too much for it, then started back across the woods for home. Wall, I'd walked a right smart piece an was a-goin along with my head sorter down, a-thinkin 'bout somethin, when all at once I kinder glanced up, an right thar before me, not six feet away, laid that dead man."

"Lord, but I bet you jumped an hollered!" some one exclaimed.

Thorn gave the speaker a look of mild contempt.

"I bet I never," he replied. "I never moved a inch, nor I never give a squeak."

"Waal, I bet you was skeered anyhow."

"No, sir, I wa'n't skeered, not nary a grain more than I am this minute."

"Did you teech him?" somebody asked.

"No, I didn't teech him, but it wa'n't 'cause I was afeard to. I jowed mebby it mought be ag'in the law, an I wa'n't figgerin on gittin into no trouble noways."

There was a short pause, after which some one said impressively:

"Lord, jest to think of a feller walkin up on to a dead man like that! My land, I wouldn't 'a' done it for nothin on earth! I bet I'd 'a' been skeered, an I'd 'a' jumped an hollered, too, an I reckon I'd most broke my neck a-gittin away from thar, Lord!"

"Land of geracious," another exclaimed, "if that had 'a' been me in place of Jim Thorn, I'd 'a' been skeered plumb out of my skin, an I'd jest 'a' tore the earth up an knocked the bark offen all the trees round thar a-gittin out of them woods."

If the truth had been known, the only reason Jim Thorn didn't knock the bark off the trees getting out of those woods was because the bark was too tight to be knocked off. But that was something no one save Thorn knew, and he had no idea of mentioning it.

Then Jim Thorn had to go out to Sim Banks' woods and show where the body had been found and explain in detail just how it had lain. He had to show the exact position of the head, the feet and the hands and describe in full the precise attitude of the whole body.

After that he had to show just how he had made the discovery and how he had acted and what he had done and everything about it. All this he did by going through a rehearsal of his movements.

He placed a stick across the path where Melvin had fallen to represent the corpse. Then he went a little way off and, turning, walked back slowly with his head down, just as he had been walking that morning. At a certain point he raised his head. His eyes fell on the stick, and he stopped short in his tracks. For a minute or so he stood there, looking calmly on the stick, then quietly walked by it on his way to the village.

All these things the curious crowd drank in with open mouthed wonder, leaning eagerly forward and craning their necks in order to catch the smallest and most unimportant detail of the movements.

Then, having absorbed the last particle of information Jim Thorn possessed, the crowd fell to speculating regarding such things as Thorn could not explain. Sam Morgan started it by saying:

"I wonder whar the feller that done the killin was when he fired the shot."

Then everybody looked around in search of what might be considered a likely place, and two or three were up the point of hazarding a reply, but it was Jason Roberts who spoke.

"That's only one place," he said, "whar the feller that done the shootin could 'a' likely stood, accordin to my way of figgerin it out."

"What's that?" somebody asked.

"Behind that big tree whar Pap Sampson killed the six squirrels in'—

"Seven squirrels, Jason Roberts," Pap quickly corrected; "seven squirrels if thar was one."

It was a curious fact, but in the excitement of the moment no one noticed it, that was the first and the only time Pap Sampson took any part in the talk that day. He, the oracle of the village, the first always to give an opinion, lapsed into a silence from which nothing save the old force of habit of opposing Jason could arouse him. It was strange, passing strange.

"Behind that tree whar Pap Sampson killed the squirrels," Jason repeated compromisingly, "is the only place whar the feller could 'a' been."

Then he took a stick, to represent a gun, and went behind the tree and demonstrated just how the murderer had hid there and how when Melvin came along down the path the gun had been thrust out and the fatal shot fired.

Everybody saw and readily admitted the wisdom of Jason's conclusions, and two or three hastened to assure the others that they had formed that same

*Waite listened with interest.*

conclusion the moment they arrived on the ground. These, last, belonged to that class of ready liars who abound in every community, that large family of "I told you sos."

While the interested crowd was still talking a stranger appeared among them. It was Mr. Waite. No one there knew him, for none of them had ever seen him, and the moment he appeared all conversation ceased, and everybody stood with his eyes fixed inquiringly on him. Looking coolly around, he asked:

"What's the occasion of all this excitement?"

There was a momentary silence, during which every one turned his eyes on Jim Thorn. That worthy, understanding what was expected of him, stepped forward and said in turn:

"Why, stranger, ain't you hearn?"

"Heard what?" Waite asked.

"Why, Lord, 'bout the murder."

The stranger shook his head and looked surprised.

"Murder!" he exclaimed. "Why, have you been having a murder here?"

"My land, I'd sesso! I'd 'lowed everybody knowed 'bout it before this. An you ain't hearn a word of it?"

"How should I when I just arrived in the neighborhood?"

"Oh, you jest now come, did you?"

"Just this moment. I passed through here a few days ago and engaged board with Mr. Jenkins. Then I went on down the country and am just now getting back. But about this murder. Who was it that was killed?"

"It was a feller named Melvin," Thorn answered.

"One of your citizens, I presume?"

"No, he was a stranger. He'd only been here a few weeks. Stopped over to Jonathan Turner's an claimed he was a-prospectin for mineral."

"Oh, that's the man, eh?"

"Yes. Did you know him?"

"No, I didn't know Mr. Melvin, but that day I passed through here I stopped at Mr. Turner's, and I remember hearing him speak of him. So that's the man that was killed?"

"That's the man."

"Well, well! Do you know anything of the particulars of the murder?"

Then Thorn embraced the opportunity for which he had been waiting and proceeded to repeat the story he had been telling all day. He even went through the pantomime of his discovery of the body, not forgetting to show how calmly he had viewed it and how fearlessly he had passed by it on his way to the store. To all this Waite listened with seemingly the greatest of interest, and Jason Roberts was encouraged by that to demonstrate for his benefit just how the murderer must have fired the fatal shot from the shelter of the big tree.

If any one had been observing the stranger's face closely, he must have noticed that it became quite pale as Jason proceeded with his explanation, but Jason was claiming everybody's attention at that moment, so no one saw.

"What do you think?" Jason asked when he had finished. "Don't you b'lieve I'm right, stranger?"

Waite gave a little start.

"Eh?" he exclaimed. "Oh, yes, very likely you are right; yes-s, very likely."

"Bound to be," Jason said. "Ain't no other way it could 'a' been done."

"I guess that's so," Waite admitted.

"But what was the object of the murder, do you think?"

Pap Sampson, who had followed the crowd about all day in silence, listening to all that was said, leaned forward and waited expectantly for the answer to this question.

"I don't know," Jason said. "I ain't no notion."

"Do you suppose it was robbery?"

"No. His money an his watch an everything was found in his pockets untouched."

"Humph! He couldn't have had an enemy in this section. He was a stranger here, I believe you said?"

"Yes."

"It seems to be rather a strange case. You have no idea who the murderer could be?"

Sam Morgan looked down at the ground and trembled, while Pap Sampson leaned forward again and waited breathlessly for the reply.

"I ain't no idea in the world," Jason said; "not a ghost of an idea."

There was a short pause. Then Jim Thorn spoke, saying significantly:

"I wonder whar Sim Banks is."

Sam Morgan started and turned pale. Pap Sampson walked away, leaning heavily on his cane, murmuring:

"It's come at last! Oh, my Lord, it's come! I was afeared of it all the time. Pore Sim! Pore Sim!"

CHAPTER XIX.

LOUISA.

Louisa Banks felt that her cup of misery was full, but there was more, much more, to be poured in yet.

When Sim did not appear at breakfast next morning, she went up to his room, to see if he was there. It was then she discovered the little pile of money and the papers he had left on the table. With a premonition of what was to come she pushed the money aside and eagerly took up the first paper and unfolded it. It was the good little note Sim had written to her. She read it through, then sank into a chair and, pillowing her head on the table, burst into tears.

It would have been a hard heart that would not have been affected by the simple pathos of Sim's words, and Louisa was not hard-hearted. She was touched, deeply touched, by the manly, generous manner in which he absolved her from all blame and bravely took it all on his own shoulders. That note presented him to her in a new and a far more favorable light than she had ever seen him. It showed how truly he could love, how good and generous his heart was and how genial and noble his nature.

She realized now that in losing him she had lost the truest and most devoted friend she ever had, and she regretted, deeply and sincerely, that she could not love him.

"But I tried," she told herself. "God knows I tried to love him and wanted to love him, but I couldn't. Yet I was not worthy of such a man or of such love as he gave me."

Presently she took up the deeds and read them over. The tears started afresh to her eyes.

"More of his goodness," she thought. "No other man would have done such a thing. Oh, Sim! Poor, heartbroken Sim! How I pity you!"

Later in the day she went out and stood by the gate, looking down toward the wood, the way she had seen Sim go the previous evening. Her heart was heavy, and her thoughts were all of him. Before he went she had always thought she could never be happy except with Frank Shelton, but now she felt that she could never be happy again under any circumstances.

Presently Mary Mann came down the street on her way home from the store, where she had gone to view Melvin's remains and to learn all the news about the tragedy. Louisa had not been from home all day, and no one had visited her, so she was entirely ignorant of all that had transpired to set the community in a tumult of excitement. Mary Mann knew this, and glad of an opportunity to tell the news and at the same time inflict a cruel wound on one she hated, she stopped when she reached Mrs. Banks and addressed her sweetly, very sweetly, with:

"Howdy, Louessy? I'm right glad to see you. You rale well?"

"I'm very well, Mrs. Mann," Louisa replied coldly without looking up.

"I'm glad to hear it," Mrs. Mann said in her shrewd tones, ignoring Louisa's coldness. "I'm rale glad to hear it, Louessy, but I must say you don't n-lookin very well."

"I'm very well, I thank you."

"Yes? And Sim—I s pose he's well?"

"I presume so."

"Is he at home today?"

"No."

"Where is he, Louessy?"

Mrs. Banks, remember, all she had heard of the relationship existing between this woman and Sim, flashed angry in an instant.

"I don't know," she replied sarcastically, "that it's particularly any of your business where he is."

Mrs. Mann did not allow her feelings to be ruffled by this curt answer. Her time to deal a deadly thrust was coming, and that her revenge would be sweet that she could well afford to wait. Quietly she said:

"Oh, you feel that way 'bout it, do you?"

"I do."

"Waal, I s'pose it's nat'ral, Louessy, that you should. I reckon it's even nat'ral that you should feel that it ain't nobody's budness."

"Whether it's natural or not, Mrs. Mann, that is just how I feel."

"Jest so. But, for all that, Louessy, there's many as will feel different 'bout it. There's a heap of people, an specially the officers, who will think it's a right smart of their budness."

Louisa raised her head and gave Mrs. Mann a look of scorn.

"I know of no reason why they should," she replied, "nor do I understand you know of any."

"La! Is that so? Then you've not heard 'bout all that's been goin on today?"

"I have heard nothing."

Now had the time of Mrs. Mann's revenge arrived—revenge for the loss of Sim and all she had suffered in consequence of it. Bluntly, almost brutally, she said:

"Then you didn't know that your lover, James Melvin, had been found dead with a bullet hole through his heart."

It was a cruel blow cruelly dealt, and Louisa staggered under it. Her eyes opened wide, her face became deathly white, and for a moment her heart stopped beating. She reeled and would have fallen had she not clung to the fence for support. Her lips moved as if in speech, but no sound escaped them.

Her suffering was intense. It was pitiful. Even a heart of stone must have been touched by it. But Mary Mann was impervious to pity. In her heart there was no compassion. She had dealt a hard blow, but she had a harder yet to deal, and she did not hesitate. Relentlessly she said:

"Yes, your sweetheart has been killed, an it was your husband murdered him, an you, Louessy Banks, are responsible for it all."

With one wild, heartrending shriek Louisa fell back in a dead faint.

Two hours later a group of men were standing in front of Hicks' store discussing the murder. Some there were who talked, and some there were who only listened. Pap Sampson, Jason Roberts and Sam Morgan were of the latter. Jim Thorn, still enjoying the position of supreme importance in the village, was saying:

"No, sir, men, I've got nothin on earth ag'in Sim Banks, an that's not a man in the world I'd believe quicker than I would him, but in spite of all that I can't shut my eyes to the plain fact that everything goes to show that Sim Banks fired the shot that killed Melvin."

"I hate mightily to think Sim could do such a thing," Hicks remarked, "but I'm afeard I'll have to own that everything seems to point powerful strong ag'in him."

"Of co'se it does," Thorn agreed. "Lord, Jake, as much as I hate to say it, I got to own that it's a plumb plain case. In the first place, Sim had a reason for killin Melvin, an that wa'n't nary another soul in this whole section that did have a reason. You know that's so, don't you?"

"I'm afeard it is, Jim," Hicks admitted.

"Then yistedy evenin, jest before Melvin must 'a' been killed," Thorn went on, "Sim was seen goin down into them woods with his gun on his shoulder. He knowed Melvin was at the store here, no doubt, an would be a-passin through them woods on his way to Turner's. What more likely than that he went down thar an hid behind that tree till Melvin come along, then uped an dropped him?"

"It 'pears to look like it mought 'a' been that a-way," Hicks replied. "It does shore."

"Then on top of all that," Thorn added, "is the fact that Sim Banks is gone or else is in hidin somewhar. Now, why would he run off or hide if he wa'n't guilty of somethin? And what could he be guilty of if it ain't this murder?"

Hicks sighed and shook his head.

"I reckon you must be right, Jim," he said, "though I hate mightily to have to say so. Yes, it looks like Sim must 'a' done it. It does shore."

"Of course he done it," another said emphatically. "Lord, that's just as plain to my mind as the nose on your face. I don't see how any sane man

*"That is a lie, Jim Thorn!"*

ago to go 'bout doubtin that all Sim's guilt. Evidence ag'in Sim. It 'pears plain to everybody."

"Why, what's to be done?" another asked. "My land, what are they'll do with Sim for it?"

"Lord, they'll hang him, of course," some one replied. "They're sligre to."


THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

NEW YORK Tri-Weekly TRIBUNE

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

THE MINER, Smethport, Pa.

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Is a model of its kind. The success of its specialty is due to great care in the selection of stock, store room and fixtures, and to the fact that it is conducted by a person who is a practical horseshoer and who knows what horses need. Horses are brought to the shop from all parts of Jamesville.

"For Pete's sake," Is it possible that you are going to leave us with your hands full?" came the third week from the old lawyer. "What's to become of me?"

Which of Your Eyes Cried?

It seems a positively absurd question to ask. "Which of your eyes cried?"

In an everyday moment or garden party it is well known that salt tears make their unpleasant way down the face generally at first from one eye, then from the other, whichever the "other" may be, but if care be not made, more or less, with emotional people, it will be found out one of the eyes has a special emotional tendency and often opens the tear sluices before its companion has looked upon the cause of happy event.

Probably the best method of discovering the emotional eye is to stand a particular case, they and who is then wearing period costume along look out for hear No. 1.

The writer recently such a place recently and was somewhat confounded to find that all the guests from the right eye.

Whether the fact can be thoroughly is to be found in [illegible] hidden in his right eye is a matter which only be decided by experiment.

Information Desired.

The rural postmaster is the [illegible] general information to [illegible] gin than to Yorkers. [illegible] Come into a department [illegible] explained by an old, dark [illegible] pronounced the village postmaster as [illegible] said.

"Any letters for me?"

"No."

"Any postal cards?"

"No."

"Is my paper copied?"

"No."

"Got any almanac?"

"No."

"Well, does you know anything at all you wants to buy a live subscriber?"

Sliding to Happiness

Old Lady—And you say you're to be married when you come?

Lordly Groom—Yes, ma'am. The goes terrible fast on the slides. Ain't I, Lucy dear? [illegible] had a [illegible]

"Do you [illegible] on the slides, [illegible] when a cool head [illegible] I'll be [illegible] down stairs [illegible] down the entire [illegible]

Useful Cement.

A useful cement for fastening pieces of stone into [illegible] consists of [illegible] tightening [illegible] is made [illegible] with [illegible] used [illegible]

The Bill Of Right.

"My dear, [illegible] is a pretty [illegible]

"Yes, I have [illegible] enough to [illegible] I hope to [illegible] Jewish [illegible]

In this matter [illegible] every [illegible] investigation [illegible] rests with [illegible] should [illegible] and [illegible] dou [illegible]

Good Health

Is doubtless the highest human good. It is especially so to women, to whom it means the preservation of beauty, happiness in the home, and the enjoyment of social duties. There can be no good health for any woman who suffers from womanly diseases. Her complexion fails. Her flesh loses its firmness. Her eyes are dull. She has no home happiness, no social enjoyment.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures these diseases, which spring from debility, irregularity, drains, painful disorders and weaknesses.

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THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF —ANY OTHER—

ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only Sewing Machine that does not [illegible] by point.

Ross's Motion and Ball Bearing make it the [illegible] sewing machine in the world.

Rapid. It saves about one day in three.

Easy. [illegible] notice [illegible] than any [illegible] sewing Machine made, therefore more work [illegible] done, more time saved, more money.

One and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with [illegible] and wear caused by the forward [illegible] movement of the shuttle.

Best for All Kinds of Sewing. With new the [illegible] feeds without packering them, and on [illegible] work makes a seam that is exactly alike on both sides.

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Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

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located near the [illegible]

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[illegible] Smethport, - Penna.


*TRAVELER'S GUIDE.*

## Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table in effect on May 5, 1901.

TRAINS [illegible]

For Clearfield [illegible]

Train 102 week days, [illegible] A. m.
Train 14, weekdays, [illegible] P. m.

For Lawrence, Port Allegany, Emporium and points south—

Train 102, week days, [illegible] A. m.
Train 14, weekdays, [illegible] P. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION AS FOLLOWS:

5:15 a. m.—Train 12, weekdays, for Sunbury, Williamsport, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 11:30 a. m., Philadelphia 2:40 p. m., New York 5:10 p. m. Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars Erie to Philadelphia and Washington. Connects at Harrisburg for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago. Connects at Philadelphia for Atlantic City, Washington, Baltimore and New York. Through coaches, Erie to Philadelphia and Washington.

8:30 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York. Parlor and Coaches Erie to Philadelphia. Connects at Harrisburg for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago. Connects at Philadelphia for Atlantic City, Washington, Baltimore and New York.

1:30 p. m.—Train 10, weekdays, for Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York. Parlor and Coaches Erie to Philadelphia. Connects at Harrisburg for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago. Connects at Philadelphia for Atlantic City, Washington, Baltimore and New York.

Trains arrive at Emporium Junction as follows: 9:50 a. m., 11:05 a. m., 2:30 p. m. daily except Sunday, and 5:30 p. m. daily.

For tickets and full information, call on or address W. F. Walsh, Ticket Agt.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Supt. Smethport, Pa.
Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

## The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective [illegible] Nov. 15, 1900.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

| P.M. | | A.M. | P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 5.00 | Lv. Smethport Jct. Ar. | 7.10 | 12.10 |
| 5.15 | Mt. Jewett Lv. | 6.55 | 11.55 |
| 5.30 | Hazlehurst | 6.40 | 11.40 |
| 5.40 | Ar. Jewett Lv. | 6.30 | 11.30 |

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

| SOUTHWARD Read down | STATIONS & SIDINGS | NORTHWARD Read up |
|---|---|---|
| P.M. | | P.M. |
| 5.40 | Lv. Smethport Ar. | 6.00 |
| 5.30 | Mt. Jewett | 6.10 |
| 5.15 | Hazlehurst | 6.25 |
| 5.00 | Ar. Jewett Lv. | 6.40 |
| P.M. | | P.M. |

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Buffalo at 7:30 a. m. for Emporium and intermediate points, arriving at Kane at 12:40 p. m., with train 208, leaving Rochester at 12:05 p. m. for Dubois, Red Bank, Punxsutawney and intermediate points at 1:10 p. m., arriving Kane at 2:20 p. m. for Bradford and intermediate points on Wm. Div.

E. H. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. V. E. Woods, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

## Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 20th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9:30 A. M.—Mixed Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Etc., connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for points North, West, and with B., R. & P. for Rutledge, leaving Bradford at 5:30 p. m.

2:15 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. for Sheffield, Tarport, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B., R. & P. for Rutledge and Bordell.

Leaving Bradford at 8:30 a. m. and Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. for Sheffield, Tarport, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

6:30 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Rutledge, Day's, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 10 Erie R. R. for Coudersport, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

| NORTH A. M. Lv. | STATIONS | SOUTH A. M. P. M. |
|---|---|---|
| 9.30 | Ridgway | 12.0 |
| 9.45 | Mill Haven | 11.45 |
| 9.55 | Hazlehurst | 11.35 |
| 10.50 | Brockett | 10.40 |
| 11.00 | Carpenter | 10.30 |
| 11.10 | Wilcox | 10.20 |
| 11.20 | Johnsonburg | 10.10 |
| 11.30 | Ar. | Lv. 10.00 |
| A. M. | | A. M. |

Connections are made with train 3, leave Johnsonburg at 11:30 a. m. for Emporium and intermediate points, arriving at Kane at 12:40 p. m., with train 208, leaving Rochester at 12:05 p. m. for Dubois, Red Bank, Punxsutawney and intermediate points at 1:10 p. m., arriving Kane at 2:20 p. m. for Bradford and intermediate points on Wm. Div.

E. H. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. V. E. Woods, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

## Kushequa Route.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv. Gifford | May 20 | 8 15 | 2 30 |
| Lv. Kushequa | | 8 30 | 2 45 |
| Ar. Ormsby | | 8 45 | 3 00 |
| Lv. Ormsby | | 9 00 | 3 15 |
| Ar. Kushequa | | 9 15 | 3 30 |
| Ar. Gifford | | 9 30 | 3 45 |
| | | A. M. | P. M. |

Leonard Koenig,

located near the [illegible]

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

[illegible] Smethport, - Penna.